

ME
one

No. 3

the GHOST RIDER



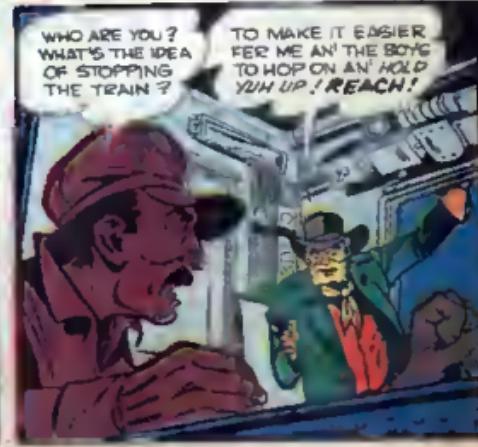
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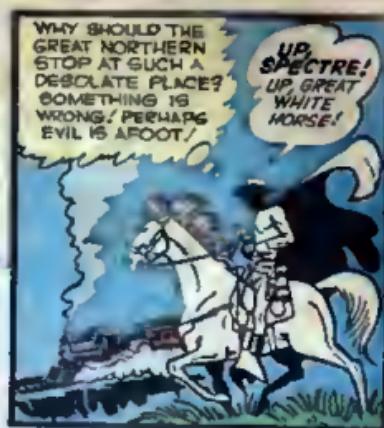
the GHOST RIDER



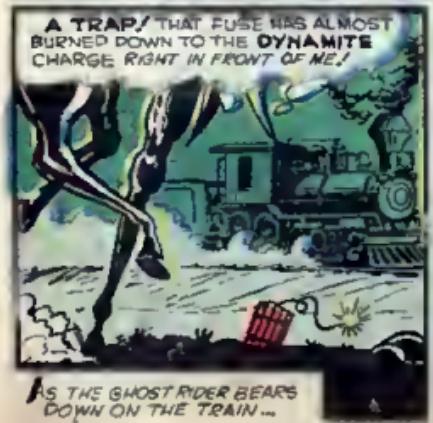
AS THE GREAT NORTHERN PUFFS WESTWARD,
WATCHFUL EYES FOLLOW IT! IN ITS LOCKED EXPRESS
CAR RIDES A GOLD PAYLOAD—A GOOD PRIZE FOR AN
OWLHOOCH GANG'S BLAZING SIX-GUNS! AND WHEN
THE GHOST RIDER GALLOPS THROUGH THE DARK
NIGHT TO HALT THE DYNAMITE-TOSSED TRAIN
ROBBERS, THE PACKNESS THUNDERS WITH—
—"THE BLASTS OF DOOM!"



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER

THE WHIP HAS SNUFFED OUT THE FLAME!
NOW I WILL THROW DOWN A SMOKE
BOMB AND GIVE THOSE AMBUSHING
VILLAINS A SCARE!



IT
WORKED!

SURE IT WORKED, THAT
"GHOST" WALKED RIGHT
INTO MY TRAP! IF HE WASN'T
A GHOST BEFORE — HE IS
ONE NOW! LET'S GET
MOVIN' AND BLOW THAT
EXPRESS CAR DOOR!

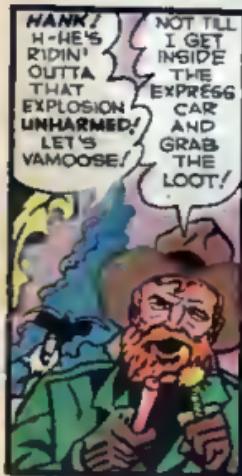


HANK!
H-HE'S
RIDIN'
OUTTA
THAT
EXPLOSION
UNHARMED!
LET'S
VAMOOSE!

NOT TILL
I GET
INSIDE
THE
EXPRESS
CAR
AND
GRAB
THE
LOOT!

BACK! THE
CHARGE'LL GO
OFF IN A
SECOND!

ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE
EXPRESS CAR...



MINUTES LATER, THE FALLEN AND
STONED GHOST RIDER COMES TO...

MY HEAD — THE ROBBERS — GONE!
THE EXPRESS CAR HAS BEEN RIFLED!
I MUST FIND THOSE RUTHLESS DYNAMITERS
BEFORE THEIR FIENDISH BLASTS HARM
ANY MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE!



GOLD COINS! THE EXPLOSION MUST
HAVE RIPPED A HOLE IN ONE OF THE
MONEYBAGS! THE COINS WILL BE
EASY TO FOLLOW! GREED LEAVES A
GOLDEN TRAIL THAT SPELLS ITS
OWN DOOM —!



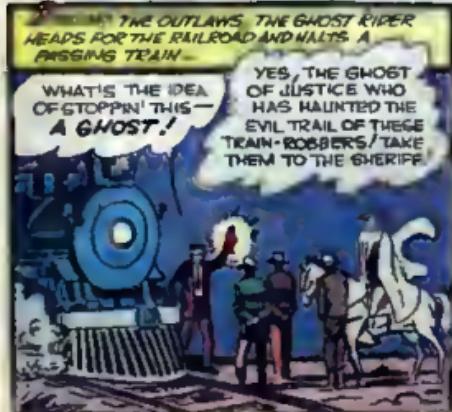
THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER



YES, THE GHOST
OF JUSTICE WHO
HAS HAUNTED THE
EVIL TRAIL OF THESE
TRAIN ROBBERS/TAKE
THEM TO THE SHERIFF.



the GHOST RIDER

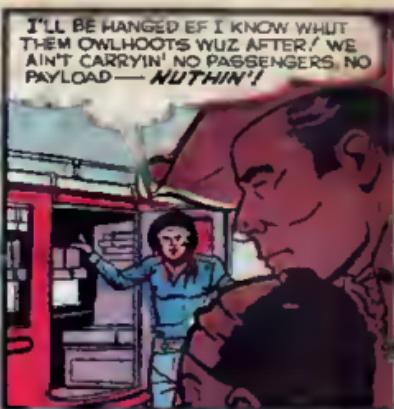
Dick Ayers

WHO ARE THESE MASKED KILLERS?
WHY DO THEY WANT THE LIFE OF
THIS INNOCENT DEFENSELESS GIRL?
THE GHOST RIDER ALONE CAN
ANSWER THESE BURNING QUESTIONS.
HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CALL
THE TREACHEROUS

"DEAD MAN'S BLUFF!"



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER

...BUT I MISSED IT BACK AT THE LAST STATION — AND I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING IT ON HORSEBACK. THIS IS THE THIRD ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE THIS WEEK! I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY WANT TO GET RID OF ME...

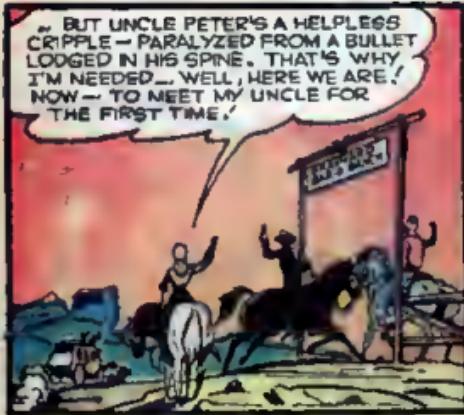
GEE-HAW!
GIDDAP!



I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME FROM SCHOOL. I HAD TO LEAVE COLLEGE BECAUSE — BECAUSE POP DIED LAST MONTH — MURDERED! UNCLE PETER CAME FROM THE BIG CITY TO MANAGE THE RANCH WHEN POP DIED...

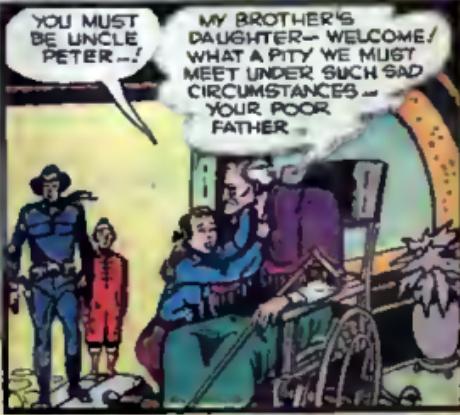


BUT UNCLE PETER'S A HELPLESS CRIPPLE — PARALYZED FROM A BULLET LODGED IN HIS SPINE. THAT'S WHY I'M NEEDED... WELL, HERE WE ARE! NOW — TO MEET MY UNCLE FOR THE FIRST TIME!



YOU MUST BE UNCLE PETER...!

MY BROTHER'S DAUGHTER — WELCOME! WHAT A PITY WE MUST MEET UNDER SUCH SAD CIRCUMSTANCES — YOUR POOR FATHER



I'D LIKE TO INVITE MY FRIENDS TO STAY THE NIGHT, UNCLE. IS THAT ALL RIGHT?

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MYRA — IT'S YOUR RANCH, YOU KNOW! I'VE JUST BEEN HELPING OUT TILL YOU CAME...



LATER...

— SO THAT'S HOW WE MET MYRA, MR. BRAINARD. HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO THOSE OWLHOOFS MIGHT BE?

YES. THEY ARE UNDOUBTEDLY HENNESSEY'S GANG, WHO HAVE BEEN TERRORIZING THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY FOR MONTHS.



NOBODY KNOWS WHO HENNESSEY IS, FOR NO ONES EVER SEEN HIS FACE. BUT I THINK IT WAS HE AND HIS GANG WHO KILLED MY BROTHER AND NOW ARE AFTER MYRA. I DON'T KNOW WHY — I WISH I DID!



THE GHOST RIDER

IF TRUE THIS PLOT ON MISS BRAINARD'S LIFE THEN — IS WISE TO GUARD HER CLOSELY — YES?

RIGHT! VERY CLOSELY / AND WHO CAN DO THAT BETTER THAN THE GHOST RIDER?



LATE THAT NIGHT...

THIS TIME THAR WON'T BE NO INTERFERENCE

SHHHHHH...



BUT SUDDENLY...!

WHO IS IT WALKS THE DEAD OF NIGHT IN EVIL

YIIIIIII!
THUH
GHOST RIDER!



LET'S GIT OUTA HYAH! SPOOKS! OUTTA MUH WAY!

HEY! STOP RUNNING, YOU MEN! WHAT HAPPENED?



WHAT HAPPENED, HE SAYS! CAIN'T YUH SEE THET GHOST RIGHT BEHIND US?

NO SECH THING, I SAY! I COMMAND YOU — STOP RIGHT HERE AND LET'S GIVE HIM A HAIL OF LEAD!



UGH...

GOT HIM! YUH SEE — HE'S NO GHOST AFTER ALL!

BANG!



THE GHOST RIDER

OFF YOUR BRONCS,
MEN! LET'S FOLLOW
HIM DOWN THERE AND
MAKE SURE HE'S
FINISHED OFF!

THE SHOT
ADJUST SPAZED
THE GHOST RIDER.
HE REVIVES
QUICKLY.

UHH-- MY HEAD
HERE THEY COME
LOST MY GUNS IN
THAT FALL. WHAT'LL
I DO? AM MY
REVERSIBLE CAPE



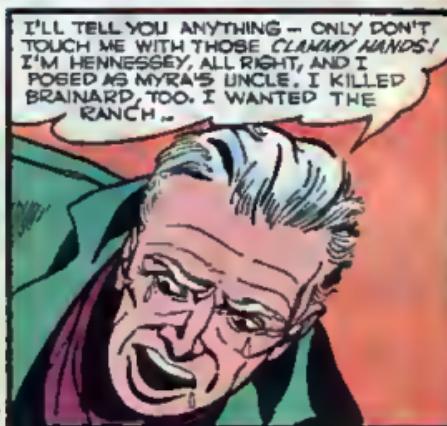
THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER



the GHOST RIDER



AYERS

TERROR RACES ALONG THE FRONTIER TOWNS, AS A RUTHLESS BAND OF INDIAN RUSTLERS STRIKE! EACH RANCH IS MARKED FOR DOOM BY A CLEVER RENEGADE... BUT JED BARR'S EVIL TRICKERY FACES ITS TOUGHEST TEST WHEN THE NIGHT RIDER OF JUSTICE IS FORCED TO CHANGE HIS TACTICS— AND "THE GHOST RIDER STRIKES BY DAY!"



THE GHOST RIDER

SOON AFTER, REX FURY AND SING-SONG RIDE INTO TOWN...

THAT'S THE THIRD INJIN RAID THIS MONTH! AND EACH OF 'EM WAS PULLED WHEN THE MEN WERE AWAY AND JEST THE WOMEN WERE THERE! SOMEONE IS TELLIN' THEM INJUNS WHEN TUH STRIKE!

RIDICULOUS!

ALL RIGHT THEN. JED BARR IF NO ONE IS TELLIN' THEM REDSKINS WHICH RANCH IS LEAST PROTECTED—HOW COMB THEY ALWAYS PICK THE SAFEST?

JEST LUCK, I RECKON!

I SURE HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M HEADIN' NORTH FER TWO DAYS AND I DON'T WANT ANY RENEGADE TELLIN' THEM RAIDERS THE KC RANCH HAS ONLY WOMENFOLK AT IT NOW!

COME ON, SING-SONG. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE KC RANCH!

AT SUNDOWN...

LOOKEE, REX WHY SHOULD MAN WAVE TORCH BEFORE CORRAL OF KC RANCH?

AND WHO IS THAT MAN? THE OWNER SAID ONLY THE WOMEN WERE THERE NOW. WELL THE GHOST RIDER WILL SOON FIND OUT!



S NIGHT DEEPENS, THE GHOST RIDER GALLOPS FORTH...

JED BARR! WHY DO YOU WAVE THAT TORCH IN FRONT OF THE KC CORRAL?

THE GHOST RIDER! I SURE WASN'T SIGNALIN' FER YOU TUH COME MEDDLIN'.



I HAVE ASKED A QUESTION! I WANT AN ANSWER, QUICKLY!

I'LL GIVE YUH AN ANSWER PRONTO— IN LEAD!



INDIANS! SO, EVIL ONE— IT IS YOU WHO SIGNAL THE RAIDERS WHEN TO STRIKE AT THE DEFENSELESS RANCHES! I WILL DRIVE OFF THIS COWARDLY BAND UP SPECTRE.

AN NEE WA HIII!



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER

TAKING A BOLT OF BLACK CLOTH FROM HIS SADDLE BAG, THE GHOST RIDER SWIFTLY BINDS IT ABOUT HIS WAIST.



BACK AND NEVER RETURN, FOR NEXT TIME YOU SHALL MEET LASTING PUNISHMENT!



NEXT TIME WILL BE THE LAST TIME FOR YOU! YUH MIGHT HAVE FOOLED MY MEN WITH THAT GETUP BUT I'VE GOT A WAY TUH FOOL YOU FOR KEEPS!



IF I CAN TRAIL THEM TO THEIR HIDEOUT I CAN LEAD A POSSE THERE AND ROUND THEM UP! HERE'S WHERE WE MET LAST NIGHT... AH! THEIR TRAIL! AND IT HEADS NORTH!



FOLLOWING THE RAIDERS TRAIL.

A PATH INTO A CANYON. A PERFECT PLACE FOR A HIDEOUT! I'D BETTER DISMOUNT AND SCOUT AHEAD CAREFULLY.



SUDDENLY—

WHO...?

A GUARD!



NO NEED TO TELL THE OTHERS!

HELP (MUMBLE! MUMBLE!)



THE GHOST RIDER

DOWNDOWN BEFORE HE COULD
GIVE THE ALARM / HE SHOULD
BE OUT LONG ENOUGH FOR ME
TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

UGH!

WE WILL NOT
RAID THE WARREN
RANCH TONIGHT.

I'M GIVIN ORDERS
ROUNDD HERE AND
SAY WE'RE RUSTLIN'
THAT HERD! WARREN
LEFT TOWN THREE DAYS
AGO FER A WEEK. ONLY
HIS WIFE AND AN OLD
HIRED HAND ARE
THERE!

BUT HE WHO
RIDES THE
MIDNIGHT WINDS
MAY BE THERE
AGAIN!

IF HE IS — SHOOT
HIM DOWN! HE AIN'T
NO GHOST BUT IF HE
SHOWS UP AGAIN
I'LL MAKE A
GHOST OF
HIM!

WE HAVE SEEN
HIM CUT IN TWO
IT IS NOT
HUMAN!

OKAY! I'VE GOT
ANOTHER PLAN.
GHOSTS DON'T RIDE
BY DAYLIGHT!
SADDLE UP! WE'RE
HEADIN' FER THE
WARREN RANCH
RIGHT NOW!

FASTER! FASTER!
I'VE GOT TO STOP
THEM SOMEHOW!

SOON AFTER...

SING-SONG, BARR AND
HIS KILLERS ARE GOING
TO RAID THE WARREN
RANCH RIGHT NOW!
THEY'RE TOO MANY FOR
ME TO HANDLE ALONE
AND THERE'S NO TIME
TO ORGANIZE A POSSIE.
MY ONLY HOPE WAS
SCARING OFF THE INDIANS
AS THE GHOST RIDER—
BUT IT'S DAYLIGHT NOW!

NOT ALL BAD AS
SEEMS. PLEASE
LOOKEE IN SING-
SONG'S ALMANAC!

SING-SONG, YOU'RE RIGHT!
THE GHOST RIDER CAN
BEAT THEM NOW! AND THIS
TIME I'LL BRING JED BARR IN
FOR KEEPS! WE RIDE!

VELLY GOOD! SING-SONG
CERTAIN INDIANS NOT
READ ALMANAC—THEY
GET BIG SURPRISE!

ALMANAC

THE GHOST RIDER

MEANWHILE...

THERE'S THE WARREN
RANCH / GET THOSE STEERS
OUT PRONTO! / WHAT ARE
YUH LOOKIN' AROUND
FER?

LOOK
FOR
GHOST
RIDER!

IF HE'S A REAL GHOST HE WON'T SHOW UP
WHILE THE SUN'S OUT! IF HE DOES COME
RIDIN', HE AINT NO GHOST AND WE KIN TAKE
CARE OF HIM FAST! RIDE!



SUDDENLY, THE GHOST RIDER STRIKES BY DAY! BUT AS HE RACES FORWARD THE SKY DARKENS, THE FULL MOON CROSSES THE PATH OF THE SUN—DAY QUICKLY BECOMES NIGHT IN A TOTAL ECLIPSE!



THE GHOST RIDER



the GHOST RIDER

THIS DYNAMITE WILL TELL IF YUH'RE GHOST OR MAN!

CRAVED DEEP INSIDE THE EARTH IS THE PRECIOUS VEIN OF SILVER ORE - RICHES FOR WHICH EVIL MEN SCHEME, STEAL AND KILL! BUT WHEN THEIR SCHEMING THREATENS TO HARM A SPUNKY YOUNG WOMAN, IT'S TIME FOR THE GHOST RIDER TO TAKE A HAND IN THE DEADLY GAME BEING PLAYED FOR THE —

"GRIM TREASURE!"

- DICK AYERS

LINDA PARRY, YOUNG OWNER OF THE PARRY SILVER MINE DRAWS HER LAST PENNY FROM THE RED HOOK BANK...

I GUESS THAT FINISHES YOUR ACCOUNT, MISS LINDA.

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO, MR. SIMMONS - I JUST HAVE TO MEET THAT PAYROLL.

WHY DON'T YUH JEST GIVE UP, LINDA PARRY? I KNOW YORE SILVER MINE'S RUN DRY - BUT I'LL BUY IT FROM YUH JEST THUH SAME.

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, JUD BRUNER!

I'LL PAY YUH GOOD MONEY FER THET MINE, LINDA. I KIN AFFORD IT 'CAUSE MY OWN SILVER LADY MINE'S MAKING A FORTUNE!

THEN WHY DO YOU WANT TO BUY MY MINE? I'VE GOT MY SUSPICIONS, MR. BRUNER ...

THE GHOST RIDER

I THINK IT'S MIGHTY QUEER THAT YOUR MINE SHOULD BE RICH AND MINE DRY — WHEN THEY'RE RIGHT NEXT TO EACH OTHER! THERE'S FUNNY BUSINESS GOING ON, BRUNER, AND I'M GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!



THE GHOST RIDER

THAT WAS BEAUTIFUL, REX — JUST WHAT BRUNER NEEDED! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR ME — AS MY RAMROD?



I NEED A STRONG HAND AROUND THE PARRY MINE, REX. ALL SORTS OF TROUBLE — SABOTAGE, STRANGE KILLING OF MY BEST MEN — AND THE MYSTERY OF MY RICH SILVER MINE SUDDENLY GOING DRY!



SORRY, LINDA
MINING JUST ISN'T
MY BUSINESS



HOW COME,
REX? YOU NO
WANT TO
LOOK-SEE INTO
DIRTY BUSINESS
AT PARRY
MINE



CERTAINLY
DO WANT
TO LOOK
INTO THAT
BUSINESS.
SING-SONG.

BUT I THINK IT BEST
TO WORK FROM THE
OUTSIDE. THE JOB OF
MINE FOREMAN WOULD
SORT OF HINDER MY
INVESTIGATIONS — AND
IT WOULD PUT ON
GUARD WHOEVER'S
UP TO MISCHIEF.



FIRST THING — I WANT
A COPY OF THE
ENGINEER'S MAP
OF THE PARRY MINE.
HOW ABOUT IT?
SING-SONG?

CAN
DO,
REX!



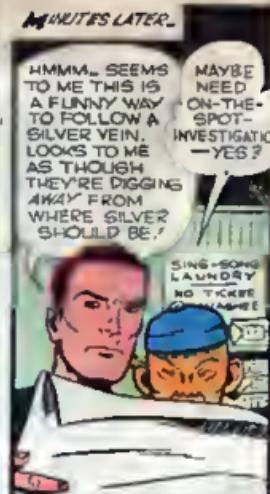
SHORT TIME LATER, OUTSIDE
THE OFFICE OF THE PARRY MINE

EVERYBODY'S AGAINST ME — EVEN
YOU, MY ENGINEER! WHY CAN'T YOU
FIND SILVER DOWN THERE, MR. RANK?
WHY?
WHY?

BUT,
MISS LINDA...



THE GHOST RIDER



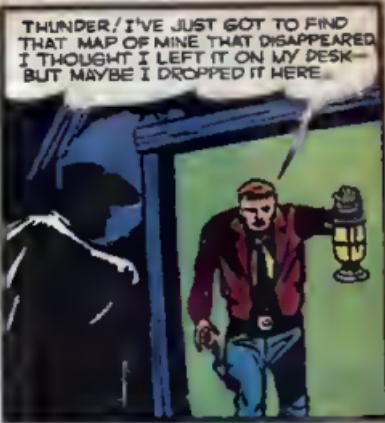
THE GHOST RIDER

HERE COME RANK
MISS PARRY'S
ENGINEER.

THE SIGHT OF
THE GHOST
RIDER IS ALWAYS
A TEST SING
FOR ONLY GUILTY
MEN ARE FULL OF
FEAR! WATCH
CLOSELY!

THE
GHOST RIDER
SHROUDS
HIMSELF AND
SING-SONG WITH THE
BLACK
REVERSE
SIDE OF HIS
CAPE,
MAKING
HIMSELF
INVISIBLE...

THUNDER! I'VE JUST GOT TO FIND
THAT MAP OF MINE THAT DISAPPEARED
I THOUGHT I LEFT IT ON MY DESK—
BUT MAYBE I DROPPED IT HERE



THE GHOST RIDER SWINGS
ASIDE HIS CAPE — TO REVEAL
A SIGHT OF WHICH ONLY
BRAVE INNOCENT MEN
ARE UNAFRAID.

...THE — GHOST —
RIDER — !



THE GHOST RIDER USES
HIS VENTRILOQUISM!

FROM WHAT
DO YOU WANT
TO BE SAVED,
RANK?

HE'S
SPEAKING
TO ME —
RIGHT FROM
THAT WALL!
HE GOT AHEAD
OF ME — GOT
TO RUN THE
OTHER WAY.



AGAIN! IN FRONT OF ME —
HE'S EVERYWHERE! I'LL —
I'LL SHOOT!

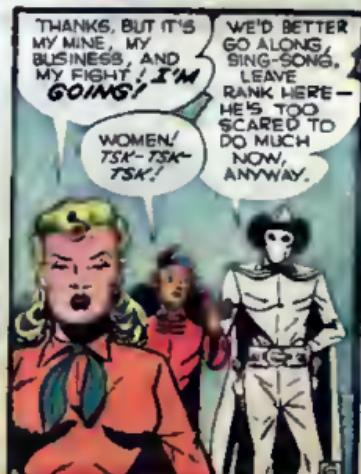


BUT — SUDDENLY THERE APPEARS

TWO GHOST RIDERS!
WHICH ONE SHALL I
SHOOT — WHICH ONE — ?



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER



THE GHOST RIDER

IF IT WEREN'T FOR
MISS LINDA, I'D—

WE GOT YUH NOW
GHOST RIDER — YOU
AN' THET DAME. YUH'LL
NEVER GIT OUTA THIS
TUNNEL ALIVE

HYAH'S SOME DYNAMITE
TUH CHEW ON GHOST RIDER!
WE'LL BE ALONG IN ONE
MINUTE — TUH PICK UP
THUH PIECES!

